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## out the window



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### Chapter 1 by Sorelle

Out the window we can see  
flocks of birds flying free  
when the night comes and the sounds arise  
I see the raccoons crawl out with glowing eyes  
when the bats fly out of sight  
the sun comes out to clear the night  
the birds come back flying through the dew  
Out the window I see you  
Walking up my cobblestone path  
the butterflies release their inside wrath  
I worried and imagined all the wonderful things we'd do  
I looked out the window and I just saw you  
We walked the town and looked around  
in the window my reflection I see  
Then I turn and I see you in my yard  
Then I realized all I wanted to see was you staring back at me.

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